
No. 53
Adventure
COMICS
AUG.
10¢
the HOUR MAN
presents
MINUTE MAN
MARTIN
MINUTE MEN
of
AMERICA


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presenting

"TICK-TOCK" TYLER, "THE MAN OF THE HOUR"...

...AS THE

HOUR-MAN

BY BERNARD BAILY



THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF REX TYLER, THE YOUNG CHEMIST WHOSE DISCOVERY OF THE STRENGTH-GIVING "MIRACLO" HAS ENABLED HIM TO BECOME THE "HOUR-MAN", APPLETON CITY, WHERE HE LIVES, HAS ONLY A MINIMUM OF CRIME! NONE KNOWS THAT TYLER'S POWERS ARE GOOD FOR ONLY —— ONE HOUR! THEN HE REVERTS TO HIS MEEK, MILD SELF...









6A


BUT AS THE KEEPER TURNS HIS BACK...
HELP! HELP! THE LION'S BROKEN LOOSE!
L-LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
YES! OH! LOOK! - THAT POOR CHILD!
MR. TYLER - DO SOMETHING! THAT CHILD WILL BE KILLED!
WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! I'M GETTING
PANIC-STRICKEN HIMSELF, TYLER STARTS TO FLEE, AND PLUNGES INTO A COILED HOSE LEFT BY A PARK SWEEPER...
AND SENDS IT FLYING SQUARE INTO THE LION'S FACE -- STUNNING HIM!!
YOU DIDIT, MISTER! YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT!
HE OUGHTA GET A MEDAL!
?
OH, MR. TYLER -- I MEAN REX -- YOU WERE WONDERFUL! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU WERE RUNNING AWAY!
I--ER--ULP! SAY- LET'S GO SOME WHERE AND EAT! I-I'M HUNGRY!


..AND WHILE TYLER AND REGINA EAT, SOMETHING IS TAKING PLACE THAT WILL GREATLY INFLUENCE THE HOUR-MAN..
C'MON, YOU! NO STALLING!
OVERWORKED, UNDERNOURISHED AND UNDERPAID, ONE OF THE BOYS KEELS OVER...
HEY, BOSS! C'MERE! HERE'S ANOTHER ONE PASSED OUT! HOPE HE AIN'T DEAD TOO!
HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT! GET DOC BLADES TO SAY IT WAS HEART FAILURE!
RIGHT, MR. TAREFF!
BUT AN ALERT CITY EDITOR SENSES A STORY AS THE POLICE REPORT OF THE CHILD'S DEATH COMES OVER THE TICKER...
HMM! ANOTHER DEATH AT TAREFF'S FACTORY! HE'S BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH THIS LONG ENOUGH! GIVE ME A FRONT PAGE YARN ON IT!
I GOTCHA, CHIEF! I'LL HAVE THE PUBLIC CRYIN' IN ITS COFFEE!
..AND THAT NIGHT AS TYLER DINES WITH REGINA AND HIS BOSS...
..BUT WHY GET SO UPSET ABOUT IT, MY DEAR?
BECAUSE IT'S OUTRAGEOUS! TWELVE CHILDREN REPORTED DEAD OF HEART FAILURE IN A FACTORY RUN BY A MAN NAMED TAREFF! LISTEN TO THIS...
"..AND NOW THIS MARTIN BOY IS DEAD! WHO WILL BE NEXT? THESE FACTORIES MUST BE WIPED OUT!"
REGINA GETS WORKED UP OVER THESE THINGS, TYLER!
SHE'S RIGHT! CHILDREN SHOULD BE EDUCATED.. MADE INTO MEN, NOT BEASTS!
LATER...AT TYLER'S APARTMENT...!
I'LL TAKE A 'MIRACLO' PILL AND THEN I THINK THE HOUR-MAN WILL PAY THE MARTINS A VISIT!


TOWARD HIS DESTINATION RACES THE HOUR-MAN
AND AT THE MARTIN HOME....
OH, MY POOR BOY! MY POOR BOY! SON, YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE TO QUIT THERE! - NOW!
BUT I KNOW BILLY DIDN'T DIE OF A HEART ATTACK! I'M GOING TO TELL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! I-I....
AT THAT MOMENT TWO MEN ENTER...
WE'RE JUST IN TIME! WE'VE GOT TO SHUT THAT KID'S MOUTH!
LET'S GIVE HIM A GOING OVER! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK WITH BANDAGES OVER HIS MOUTH!
BUT AS THE THUGS BEGIN TO BEAT THE BOY...
THIS'LL LEARN YA' TO KEEP QUIET!
P-PATSY! LOOK!
ALL RIGHT, YOU MUGS! FROM NOW ON I'M ON THE KID'S SIDE! - JUST TO EVEN THINGS UP!
THE HOUR-MAN LISTENS TO THE LAD'S STORY OF THE SORDID CONDITIONS IN THE FACTORY..
AND A MAN NAMED ROBERTS OFFERED TO BUY THE PLACE AND IMPROVE CONDITIONS - BUT TAREFF REFUSED!
ROBERTS, EH? SO LONG, MARTIN, SEE YOU LATER!


A FEW MINUTES LATER...
W-WHO ARE YOU ?
DON'T BE ALARMED, I'M THE HOUR-MAN!
I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT TAREFF!
THAT CROOK! IT'S A SHAME TO WORK KIDS THE WAY HE DOES! THE KIDS' FATHERS CAN'T WORK BECAUSE THEIR OWN CHILDREN GET THE JOBS AT LESS PAY!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR! IF YOU STILL WANT TO BUY TAREFF'S FACTORY - WAIT HERE FOR ME!
BUT HOW - WHAT...?
NEXT EVENING: THE EMPLOYEES OF THE TAREFF FACTORY ARE WORKING OVERTIME...
I THINK IT'S RISKY, BOSS! YA' SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT SO MUCH MACHINERY UP HERE! THIS BUILDING'S PLENTY WEAK!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! IF IT EVER FALLS WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR! SAY! THAT GIRL LOOKS OLDER THAN THE REST - WHO IS SHE?
UNKNOWN TO ANYBODY, REGINA HAS SECURED WORK IN TAREFF'S FACTORY IN ORDER TO DO A LITTLE PRIVATE INVESTIGATING...
THEY'RE LOOKING AT ME! I HOPE THEY DON'T SUSPECT WHY I TOOK THIS JOB! HEAVENS! THEY'RE COMING OVER!
SHE MUST OF BEEN HIRED THIS AFTER-NOON!
YEAH! PRETTY HANDS, TOO! YOU WOULDN'T BE A REPORTER, WOULD YOU, SISTER? BETTER COME INTO MY OFFICE!
LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
SPILL IT, SISTER! WHO ARE YOU SNOOPING FOR?
SUDDENLY
TAREFF! LOOK! IT'S-IT'S THE HOUR-MAN!
5.


BUT AS TAREFF REACHES FOR HIS GUN...
I'LL SOON TAKE CARE OF... HEY!
SO-YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH?
LOOK! THE CEILING IS GIVING WAY!
QUICK AS A FLASH, THE HOUR-MAN LEAPS UP ON A TABLE, AND WITH STRENGTH GIVEN HIM BY THE 'MIRACLO' HE BOLSTERS UP THE CEILING - PREVENTING IT FROM FALLING!
HURRY! GET THOSE KIDS OUT OF HERE!
UNDER REGINA'S IMPETUS THE CHILDREN LEAVE THE BUILDING SAFELY...
AND AFTER THEM THE HOUR-MAN FOLLOWS...
THANK HEAVENS! YOU'VE SAVED THEM! BUT THOSE MEN - THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
THEY WON'T GET FAR!
TICK-TOCK SPEEDS AFTER THE FUGITIVE CAR...
I'LL JUST FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING!
BRINGING HIS CAR TO A HALT, TAREFF RUSHES INTO AN OFFICE BUILDING...
YOU'VE GOT PULL! YOU'VE GOT TO GET THIS HOUR-MAN!
WHAT'RE YA' SCARED OF! I'LL HANDLE HIM --HE'S ONLY A- A....
ONLY A FOE OF CHILD LABOR! I'M GOING TO COUNT THREE - THEN IF TAREFF DOESN'T MAKE OUT A BILL OF SALE FOR HIS BUSINESS, I'LL...!
YOU CAN'T KID ME! YOU'RE JUST A PHONEY...
THE POLITICIAN TRIES TO PULL A GUN...
I WOULDN'T TRY THAT IF I WERE YOU
DISHONEST BUSINESS MEN HAVE NO PLACE IN THIS TOWN! WILL YOU SIGN OR DO I DROP YOU FROM THE WINDOW?
DON'T DROP ME I'LL SIGN!
6


GETTING THE SIGNED BILL OF SALE FROM THE MEN, THE HOUR-MAN ESCORTS THEM TO THE CITY LINE...
...AND GOOD RIDDANCE! NOW TO GET BACK TO MARTIN, AND TELL HIM ALL ABOUT IT!
HELLO MARTIN!
IT'S THE HOUR-MAN! I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME BACK!
...THE BOY LISTENS DELIGHTEDLY AS 'TICK-TOCK' TELLS HIM THE STORY...
...AND THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED! SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S A RADIO TRANS-MITTER!
I MADE IT MYSELF! I'VE GOT CALL LETTERS, TOO! I'M ONE OF THE 'HAMS'!
A 'HAM'? WHAT'S THAT?
A 'HAM' IS AN AMATEUR RADIO OPERATOR! WE HAVE REGULAR STATION LETTERS AND THRU THESE LETTERS WE MEET EACH OTHER AND CARRY ON ALL KINDS OF DISCUSSIONS! BUT BECAUSE OF OUR INEXPERIENCE, WE WERE NICKNAMED 'HAMS' AND THE NAME STUCK! WE HAVE 'HAMS' ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!
JIMMY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! WHY I COULD MAKE A PORTABLE RADIO TRANSMITTER LIKE THAT AND FIT IT IN MY BELT AND USE IT WHEN I'M IN NEED OF ASSITANCE!
YOU MEAN, I COULD HELP YOU?
I'LL SAY YOU CAN! WHY, WE COULD FORM A CLUB OF BOYS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. EACH ONE COULD HAVE A SET LIKE THIS ONE - THEN NO MATTER WHERE I'D BE, IF I NEEDED HELP I COULD ALWAYS GET IT!
GEE, THAT'S GREAT! BUT WHAT WILL WE CALL THIS CLUB?
HMM! I RECALL THAT DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR THERE WERE QUITE A FEW MEN READY TO HELP THEIR COUNTRY AT A MOMENTS NOTICE! THEY WERE CALLED MINUTE MEN! AND THAT'S WHAT WE'LL CALL OUR CLUB - THE MINUTE-MEN OF AMERICA! FIGHTING IN THE HOUR-MAN'S ARMY AGAINST CRIME AND CORRUPTION!!!


MINUTE-MEN OF AMERICA! THAT'S A NATURAL!
AND YOU JIMMY, SHALL BE THE FIRST MEMBER!
MINUTE-MAN MARTIN AND HIS MEN! AND ALL HELPING THE HOUR-MAN!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, MARTIN! TOMORROW NIGHT, CALL IN AS MANY OF THE 'HAMS' AS YOU CAN! I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO THEM!
NEXT EVENING...
THIS IS THE HOUR-MAN SPEAKING-- ALL OF YOU WHO WANT TO BECOME MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA MUST FIRST TAKE THIS OATH..
DO YOU FAITHFULLY PROMISE THAT AS MINUTE MEN YOU WILL STRIVE FOR CLEAN MINDS AND BODIES--OBEY YOUR COUNTRY'S LAWS--LOVE AND HONOR YOUR PARENTS, AND TO PLAY FAIR ALWAYS!
WE DO!
THE NEXT DAY
LOOK AT THESE! THOUSANDS OF KIDS WHO WANT TO BECOME MINUTE-MEN!
YOU'RE DOING A SWELL JOB OF ORGANIZING THE BOYS! BUT SAY, HERE'S AN APPEAL FOR HELP!
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT! I'VE GOT MY SHORT-WAVE RADIO TRANSMITTER FITTED INTO MY BELT, SO I'M ALL SET!
WELL, REMEMBER THAT THE MINUTE-MEN ARE ALWAYS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR RADIO!
WHAT NEW ADVENTURES WILL THE HOUR-MAN FIND? WILL HIS MINUTE-MEN BE ABLE TO HELP HIM?
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE HOUR MAN AND MINUTE-MAN MARTIN IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE-COMICS!

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NOW ON SALE EVERY WHERE!

Barry O'Neill

"FANG GOW'S DAUGHTER"




AFTER THE PERFORMANCE BARRY AND LE GRAND VISIT THE CAFE
WE'RE FROM THE FRENCH INTELLIGENCE WE UNDERSTAND YOU SEEK YOUR FATHER FANO CIA
OH! DO YOU DON'T KNOW ANY NEWS OF HIM? HAVE COME FROM AFAR
I'M IMPORTANT SOR HAVE A MESSAGE FROM MY FATHER AT MILITARY
THE MILITARY IS YOUR FATHER IS OUR PRISONER WE ARE HERE IF WE ARRESTED YOU BE ALONE TRY TO GET YOU OUT
LATER IN BARRY'S APARTMENT
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! AFTER ALL THAT GIRL IN A MILITARY PRISON TELLING STED ON A TECHNICIAN
FANO DOWN WILL THINK WE HAVE HER ON AN ESPIONAGE CHARGE JUST WAIT HE'LL SHOW UP!
EXTRA! FANO SON'S EXTRA!
HEY GIVE ME A PAPER!
I HAVE TO SHOW THE NEWSPAPER TO FANO IN
HEY, WHERE'S THE BOSS? THE POLICE HAVE CAUGHT HIS DAUGHTER!!
HE'S NOT HERE WAIT HERE IS SOMETHING ON THE LIGHT TRANSMITTER.
THE SABOTAGE PROGRESSES. SHIPS ARE BLOWN UP!!

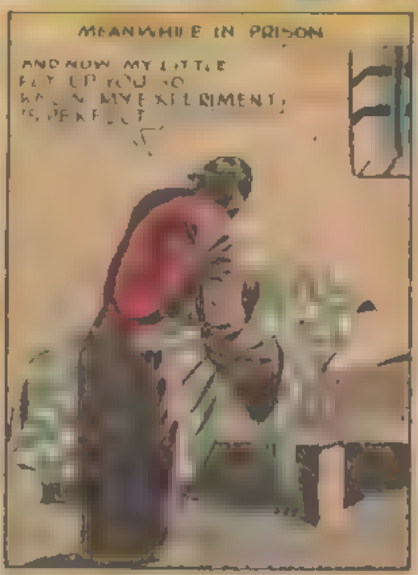

— — — GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS ARE DESTROYED!!
BOOM!
— — — AND IMPORTANT BRIDGES DYNAMITED!
KA-ROOM
IN THE OFFICE OF THE WAR MINISTRY
SABOTAGE! SABOTAGE! IT MUST BE STOPPED!
BUT WE HAVEN'T A SINGLE CLUE
I THINK FANG GOW IS BEHIND
FANG GOW, THE WILY ORIENTAL IS HE SUCH A MASTER MIND THAT NO ONE CAN CAPTURE HIM? I LEASE (OH I MEAN) STUDY THESE PLANS FOR THE NEW OFFENSE
THE PLANS FOR WISE ONE!
DEAD! HEH HEH HEH HEH!
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! THE WAR MINISTER DEAD! WE LEFT HIM ONLY TWO HOURS
NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE WHILE THAT TREACHEROUS ORIENTAL IS LOOSE
MY HUSBAND — HE DISAPPEAR, AND TO-DAY I SEE HIM MON DIEU — — I CANNOT BELEVE
YES YES GO ON


A DOLL!

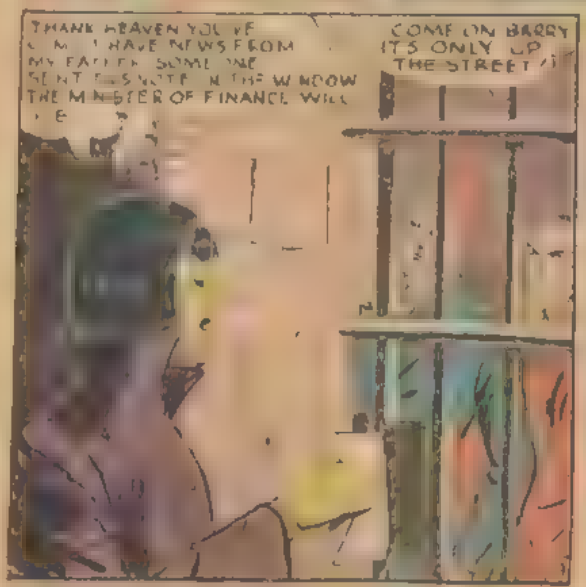

BUT IT
NOT E FANG
GOWS BE ND


AS THEY REACH THE WOMAN'S HOME
WOW!




MEANWHILE IN PRISON
AND NOW MY LITTLE
PET UP YOU GO
N MY EXPERIMENT;
IS PERFECT


YOU UNDERSTAND
EVERYTHING
SHALL NOT
FAIL


THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE
COME ON BARRY
IT'S ONLY UP
THE STREET!


BARRY AND LE GRAND RACE TO THE FINANCE MINISTER
OUCH!

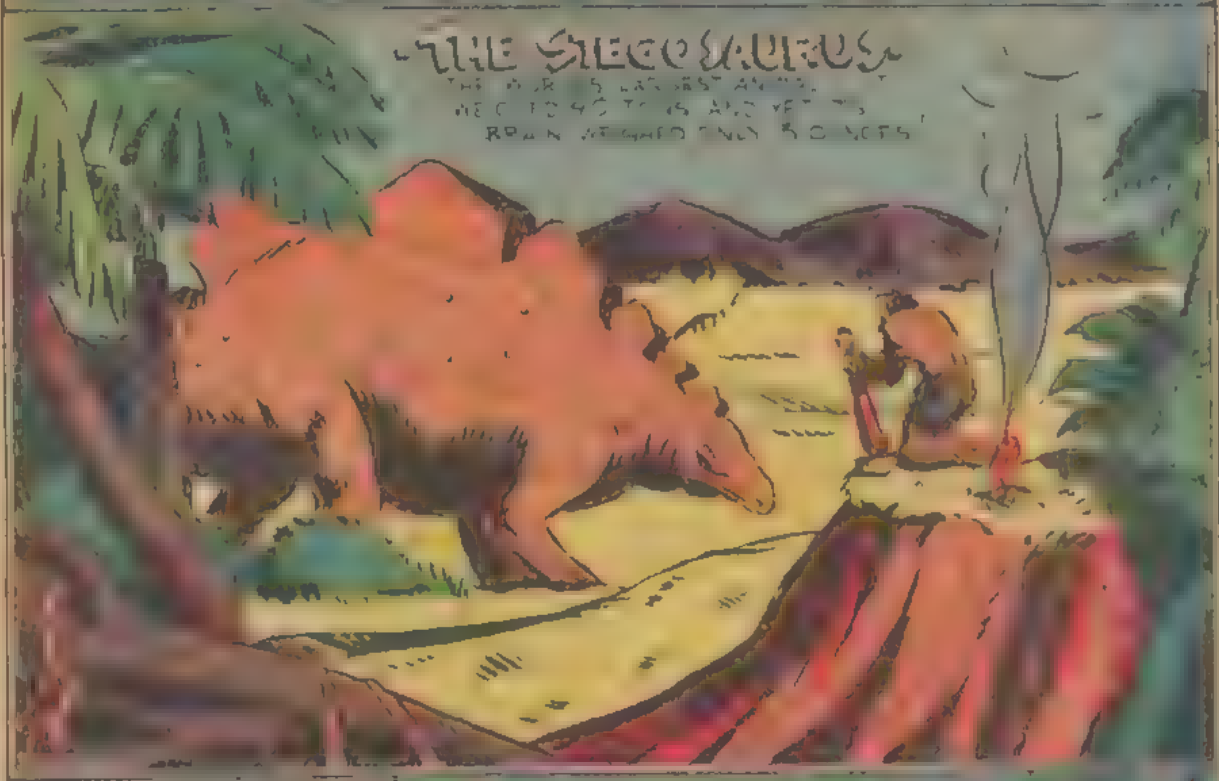

ARREST THEM!
THE TELEPHONE CALL
TO KILL THE MASTER
YOU'RE CRAZY WE
CAME HERE TO SAVE
HIM AND TRIPPED
A MOMENT!
COME DIETRE
TALK!!
THE RUE
MAUBUEE
LEFT SEWER
I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE
BUT AS BARRY AND LE GRAND
PREPARE TO LEAVE
THIS LADY INSISTED
I HAVE ENGAGED
A CAR,
QUICK THINKING,
MISS GOW.
AS THEY GET INTO THE CAR STEEL
ARMS PINION THEM TO THE SEATS!
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?
FANG
GOW!


DO YOU THINK YOU COULD OUTWIT FANG GOW AND ESCAPE? WAS HE VERY REAL? WAS IT NOT FANG GOW MY FRIENDS WHILE THE SCOUTERS SEARCH YOU SHALL BECOME DOWN IN MY REAL HIDEOUT
A MAD LAUGH ATTACK AT FANG GOW'S HIDEOUT
WHAT A WEIRD MOUTH OF YOURS ALLOS MY MAN BENJAMIN HA HA HA HA!
I HAVE TO WORK FAST TO SAVE ONELIA AND BE READY FOR THE FINAL STEP AND THEN
ALRIGHT FANG GOW! RELEASE BOTH OF THEM OR I'LL USE THIS PUSH DAGGER!
GOOD WORK DEIRE! WE'LL TRY TO FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU!
YOU CAN DO NOTHING AM DYING HE BECAUSE HE WITH HIS HEAD HA!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM NOW!
HE'S GONE! ESCAPED US AGAIN!
EVEN MASQUERADING AS A GIRL HE WAS THE WORLD'S BEST MAGICIAN.
HOW FANG GOW DID IT!
FOOLS! FORTUNATELY FELL THROUGH A TRAP DOOR AND THE SMOKE PELLET IN MY RING COVERED MY ESCAPE. I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE! BOTH LE GRAND AND
CAN FANG GOW SURVIVE IN HIS ATTEMPT TO KILL PARRY AND LE GRAND? WHAT NEW THRILLS WILL HE USE THE WILY ORIENTAL? - WHAT WILL HE DO TO TRAP HIS FOES?
-DON'T MISS "FANG GOW'S CHALLENGE" READ IT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE !!!


JUST FOR FUN
BY ALGER
HURRY, GEORGE! WE MUST BE GOING
GEORGE! WE'RE ALL GOIN T' TH' SMITHS WE MUST HURRY!
IS IT IS FAMILY GOING TO THE SMITHS OR NOT?
GEORGE!
YES?
WILL YOU COME!
I'LL BE THERE WITH IN ONE MAKE OF A ANN'S TAIL
SORRY BUT I HAD T FND TH PROPER HAT!

FANTASTIC FACTS

THE STEGOSAURUS





THE MOST COMMON NAME IN THE WORLD // WONG OR WANG IS USED BY 150,000,000 CHINESE... ONE THIRD OF THE ENTIRE CHINESE POPULATION!


MARK LANSING
OF MIKISHAWM
MARK LANSING SOLDIER OF FORTUNE AND HIS FATHER, KODA THE SILENT ONE ARE ENCAMPED FOR THE NIGHT, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE ...WHILE UNSEEN A MILE AWAY....
IT IS PERFECTED! AGAIN! I WILL BE LORD AND MASTER OF THE WORLD!
HELPLESS!
EARTH!
TONY'S GLOATING IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ENTRANCE OF ONE OF HIS SLAVES....
QUICKLY! BRING THEM HERE! DON'T LET ANY OF THEM GET AWAY!
MEANWHILE
I'M AFRAID OUR GUIDE HAS DESERTED US! WE'RE LOST!
SUDDENLY THE SILENCE OF THE JUNGLE IS BROKEN BY A SHARP CRY!!!
WHAT WAS THAT?
AND THE REMNANTS OF TONY'S SAFARI ARE SURROUNDED BY A


DID YOU NOTICE? THEY'RE NOT AFRICANS. THEIR SKIN IS BLUE!
YOUNG MAN YOU HAVE BLUNDERED ON MY MOST PRIVATE HEAD ARTERY! AFRAID I CAN NOT LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE!
BWANA!
KODA! A RIFLE! AMMUNITION! WE MUST HURRY!!
HSST KODA!
I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GUARD! STAY
SORRY
KODA! HURRY! INTO THE TUNNEL AND FOLLOW ME!!
MARX DROPS HIM WITH A


MARK AND KODA CONTINUE THROUGH THE
THAT DOOR WERE
KEEP YOUR EYES
PEELED!
A FEW
VARDS AWAY
IN HORROR
ONGA TELLS
THEM OF
TO CONQUER
AND
THE EARTH
FOR YEARS I HAVE LABORED!
I LEARNED YOUR LANGUAGE
AND TAUGHT MY MEN
TO SPEAK YOUR
ENGLISH.
YOUR EARTH IS A HOLLOW SHELL AND IN
SIDE THERE IS ANOTHER WORLD ALMOST AS
BIG AS YOUR OWN IT IS KNOWN AS THE
WORLD OF MIKISHAWM...MY WORLD!
VAS ONGA
GOES ON
AND
MORE EN
THUSIASTIC
WHEN TONY
HELP!HELP!
ONY EASILY OUT
AND
GENERATED AND DESPERATE TONY STANDS
HIS GROUND PREPARING TO SELL HIS
DEARLY...COMES THE DREADED FEAR OF A
GUN, AND INTO THE ROOM STEP
TWO MORE MENACING FIGURES FACE HIM..
LOOK OUT!
3


MY NAME IS MARK LANSIN ! YOUR GUIDE STUMBLED INTO MY CAMP A FEW HOURS AGO. TOLD ME WHAT HAD HAPPENED! LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE AT ABOUT THE RIGHT TIME!
FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS VIBRATION MACHINE OF HIS... THERE'S A LITTLE TEAM TO GET... OUT OF HERE!
SUDDENLY KIT SCREAMS A WARNING!
BEHIND YOU! LOOK!
THE MAN'S MAD!
STAND BACK! THE BARN IS LOADED WITH A DEADLY EXPLOSIVE AND I'LL DESTROY YOU ALL!!
BUT AS ON A REASON WITHOUT THE CAT AND
THE GUARD!


WHILE KODA STANDS HOLDING THE ACID BOMB,
OH! OH! SOME NEW PLAYMATES!
BUT THE OTHER DOOR! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!
AND THE SILENT ONE WALKS WITH THEIR PUR
THE ROOM IS RENT AS IF BY THE FORCE
IN A BLAST OF SMOKE AND FLAME . . .
BUT THE EXIT IS BLOCKED BY TONS OF FALLEN ROCK AND THEY STAND HELPLESS . . .
OH EARTHLINGS OF ME WE'VE MET I WILL SAVE YOU . . ONLY TO DEAD . . THEY ARE ALL DEAD . . THERE IS NO ONE WAY OUT . . I AM SO SORRY FOR YOU!
DON'T LET'S A KAP!
WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT CHANCE COME ON!
THEY MOVE CAUTIOUSLY . . ALL AROUND THEM DEAD BODIES FALL CRASHING TO THE FLOOR.
BEHIND THEM THE RUMBLE NO GROWS FAINTER . .


THEY STARE IN AMAZEMENT...
WHEN THEY ARE INSIDE HE SPEAKS
MY NAME IS JADA YEARS AGO I WAS TAKEN CAPTIVE BY LAH ONGA AND MADE TO WORK FOR HIM...HE IS NOW DEAD AND I AM GLAD I AM HUNGRY TO SEE MY WORLD AGAIN!
I REGRET EARTHLINGS, THAT YOU MAY NEVER SEE YOUR OWN WORLD AGAIN BUT YOUR PASSAGE IS BLOCKED THIS IS THE ONLY POSSIBLE EXIT AND IT LEADS TO MIKISHAWAN
SO SAYING, JADA REACHES FORTH AND PULLS A LEVER...FOR A MOMENT ALL IS SILENT, THEN A LOW HUM FILLS THE AIR....
AND INTO THE MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS BELOW DRIVES THE TUBE CAR.
THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A DULL WHINE AS THE SPEED OF THE MACHINE INCREASES...
OH, TONY! NEVER TO SEE OUR WORLD AGAIN? HOW AWFUL!
THE CAR COMES TO A STOP. THEY EMERGE TO SEE A STRANGE, CRAGGY WORLD WITH TWO MOONS! JADA PLANTS....
YONDER LIES MY HOME! MANY DAYS TRAVEL AWAY!
AS THEY STAND WITH MIXED EMOTIONS, SPEECHLESS AT SOMETHING THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND—
NEXT WEEK— THE DREADED MOONS
AHEAD SHOWS THE TUBE CAR WITH JADA AT THE CONTROLS.. SLOWLY THE CAR SLOWS, AS HE ARRIVES...
WE ARE HERE!

NOT SO SLEEPY

By Gordon Hall



THE sunlight glinting on the scaly struggling fish in the net caused the scales of the fish to reflect in dazzling facets of colors.

Pedro Montanez' arms ached as he mechanically tugged on his end of the net. After all, it was a hard job for a twelve year old boy. And, when the fishermen who just didn't understand had taken to calling him the Portugese equivalent of the English sleepy, then it was a matter to make one blue.

It wasn't that Pedro was sleepy or lazy. No, he was not young. And a boy his age can do only certain things speedily and well. Now if it had been a *ball* he was chasing, then . . . .

Pedro smiled as he thought of this. He would show them. His brown eyes studied the other fishermen. It was what might be called patronizing. Fat Rafael there was just let *him* try to catch a ball. Or Miguel who was always talking about what a Jai-Alai expert he was. Why everybody knew Miguel was muscle bound.

Pedro stole a covert glance at his muscles as he tugged on the net, pulling in the thousands of sardines that the natives called "rainbow fish." They had no right to call him sleepy with a muscle like that.

But even as he was thinking this, Donez the foreman looked directly at Pedro and called, "Look awake, there Sleepy! Your end of the net is dragging."

Pedro's face flushed red as the sunset over Lisbon when he realized that the foreman was right. He pulled harder on the net, until the muscles of his neck stood out like taut rubber bands.

He bit his lip to hold back the tears as the coarse laughter of the men came to his ears. Then, as he bent over the nets, music. There was a shout from the fishermen and he looked up expectantly.

Then as his eyes saw what was taking place he beamed in the morning. It had come, the long awaited circus! And tomorrow would be a holiday because tonight the sardines were "boulderd."

Happily he pulled harder on the net, meanwhile looking from the corners of his eyes toward shore where the flat-bed wagons were unloading the red and gold trappings. Here, a lion was being roused by prodding the sleeping animals. The prancing horses, the brave trappings of red and gold, the flashing lions. It was a sight to stir the blood of any boy and girl.

There was a song in Pedro's heart that night as the fishing boats pulled into shore and he helped the men bring the nets to dry in the last rays of sun. "Tomorrow!" That was the day.

It's a funny thing about circuses, especially those who love them. When you know a circus is in town, and that during the night men are putting up the tents, it's pretty hard to sleep.

Pedro was like that. At the crack of dawn he was out of bed. This time there was no need for his grandmother to tell him to wash, not to eat his breakfast. Both were tardy, but not quite as fast as Pedro, whose legs churned up the dust as he ran the short distance from the fishing colony to the ground where the tents were set up.

And they were there all right. So too was most of the town, come to gape and wait for the opening of the show. The crowd increased as the hours went slowly by. Pedro's anxiety increased as from the menagerie came the roar of the wild animals, the shouts of the men still working.

He saw Fat Rafael arriving with his family. And Miguel. Then Donez the fishing foreman came along bringing his little daughter Donita with him. By then the whole town was out, waiting for the circus to open.

Suddenly, just as the man started to sell tickets, excited cries came from behind him and three



men run out. The tiger is dead. The tiger is dead. Then comes a cry that stops everyone's heart as they start running for cover.

And then Pedro's heart seemed to stop. He saw the yellow body of the tiger come out from the tent. Its eyes were red and its tail waved angrily. But there was Dottie. Dottie who was right in the tiger's path!

With a sickening scream Pedro saw Dottie sink to the ground. It looked as though the [illegible] unless

Quickly Pedro tore off his [illegible] and waved it [illegible] The beast's eyes [illegible] upon it. His body stiffened as he snarled and leaped toward Pedro who took to his heels, his [illegible] brown legs flashing in the sunlight, leaving behind little [illegible] of dust.

Sam Wilson's gun went off. But Pedro barely heard it as he ran [illegible] thrust through and pinned by the point of the bullet. His heart was pounding so that Pedro could barely hear. On he raced. He must make it—he must make it. It was only a few feet further.

The claw of the beast just [illegible] him as he scrambled up the [illegible] leading the frantic nets to [illegible]. The net gave beneath Pedro's trembling fingers and fell with the nets.

Then a shout went up from the crowd as the nets fell down. In a frenzy of [illegible] the tiger was trapped with [illegible] unable to move. And then the men from the tents came. The world swam dizzily before Pedro.

He [illegible] his eyes and fell into the arms of Pat Miguel. When he opened them a strange man was looking down at him. The man from the circus, he learned. Townspeople all around praised him. But what was the most welcome? "You have your boss to thank for this," he said. "He is a real hero. Such nerve. Such nerve. Such quick thinking I have never seen!" He [illegible] "And I told Colonel Jim so!" he learned. "He will be my guest and also take a [illegible]"

Pedro smiled happily. That would show them. He wasn't sleepy. Yet he showed them all right.

THE END

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]


FEDERAL MEN
with STEVE CARSON!
and CHAD!
I CAN'T! SHE'S STICKING AT THIS NOTCH!
SLOW 'ER DOWN!
WITH A BLINDING CRASH THE STREAMLINED MONSTER PILES UP AT THE BASE OF "DEAD MAN'S CURVE!" . . . . . .
BOOM!
AND THE NATION LEARNS OF THE HORRIBLE DISASTER!
THE COAST LINE LIMITED CRACKED UP TONIGHT!!!
TRAIN WRECK!
50 BELIEVED KILLED-INJURED!


FBI HEADQUARTERS
STEVE ARRIVES ON THE LOCATION OF THE TRAGEDY.....
SABOTAGE!


STEVE SURVEYS THE WRECKAGE.
I NEED YOU WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!
SHOW ME THE PLACE WHERE HE STOPPED
THANKS
A DYNAMITE DETONATOR!
STEVE'S INSPECTION OF THE MACHINE IS INTERRUPTED BY APPROACHING NOISES!
NO THEY HAD TO HURRY!
AS THE MAN PICKS UP THE DETONATOR, STEVE FELLS HIM.
I HOPE THIS GUY NEVER GO BACK TO "MEN MORE"!
OKAY SNOOPER! YOU ASKED FOR IT!!


SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!! NO NAMES! HE'S CONSCIOUS! WHO IS HE?
A FEDERAL MAN
A FED.!? WE MUST GET RID OF HIM IMMEDIATELY AND SAFE WITH THE RAT
THESE GUYS WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD HELLMAN AND BLAKE I KNOW YOU NOW
YOU DON'T WELL YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL IT OKAY BOYS BURN ME THAT NOT POKER! WELL BURN THE EYES OF HIS HEAD
GO AHEAD, YOU RATS, YOU'RE NOT TOO SMART WE'LL GET YOU YET
WE'LL BE FAR AWAY WHEN THEY FIND WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU
SYKES
AS THE POKER GAME CLOSED STEVE YELLS
LET 'EM HAVE IT, SYKES!
AND I'VE GOT
FEDERAL MEN
STEVE CARSON
ADVENTURE COMICS
CHAC

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

GREETINGS again, Members! By the time this reaches print, you will all be enjoying your summer vacations, and it's my wish that you are all *really* enjoying yourselves—with a capital Joy! After a year of hard work, we're certainly entitled to a vacation, and we ought to make the most of it.

When I say "we ought to make the most of it," I don't mean that we should just do nothing but play. Yes, play is important, of course, for it helps to build strong bodies, and strong bodies are very necessary. But there are other things that can and should be done during the vacation period.

For example, if there's a bit of school work that we didn't finish off in just exactly the most satisfactory manner, wouldn't it be rather a good idea to "bone up" on that subject during the summer so that we'd have a clear idea of what the teacher is talking about when the bell rings for that first class next Fall? I think so.

Even Uncle Sam's real FEDERAL MEN, who are conceded to be rather bright chaps, never stop trying to learn things, for a mind trained to learn is the sort of mind best equipped to grapple with real problems.

Learning doesn't necessarily mean studying text books all the time, either; it may, for example, mean reading good books, or studying nature and woodcraft, or any number of other things. It may even mean learning to swim, or to paddle a canoe. So, you see, learning *can* be fun. In fact, that's the spirit in which we should always attack any problem we should understand that there's plenty of satisfaction in *real fun*, too, in learning whatever we set out to learn, whether it be school work or not. Often we make problems look a lot tougher than they really are, whereas if we just sail right into them with that good old "I'll show 'em" attitude, oftentimes the problem turns out to be a pushover.

I hope you've all sent in your letters in the contest we announced last month. There are some dandy CASH PRIZES waiting for the Members who write the best letters on the subject "What can boys and girls best do to promote the cause of Law and Order?" and a little cash is always a nice thing to have, especially during vacation time. To be entered in this particular contest, letters must have been postmarked on or before July 30th, but don't feel too badly if you missed the contest this time. There'll be more contests to come, and more cash prizes. But if you are not already a Member of the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB, you'd better fill out the coupon and mail it today, for only Members of the Club are eligible to enter any contests which the Club sponsors.

Next month I'm going to tell some stories about the exploits of the Federal Men, so I want you all to turn to this page when you get your September issue of ADVENTURE COMICS. Okay? Is it a date? I'll be looking for all you Members, and I'll also be looking for a whole flock of *brand new* Members by that time!

Yours for LAW and ORDER,

Steve Carson.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J F M C Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ *Age* _____

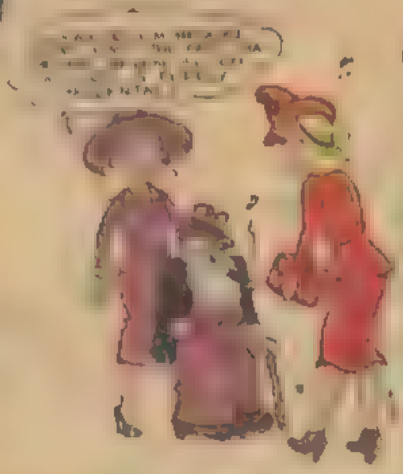
Address _____

City and State _____



JEST JOKES







SUPERMAN IS ON THE RADIO!



FORCE

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday

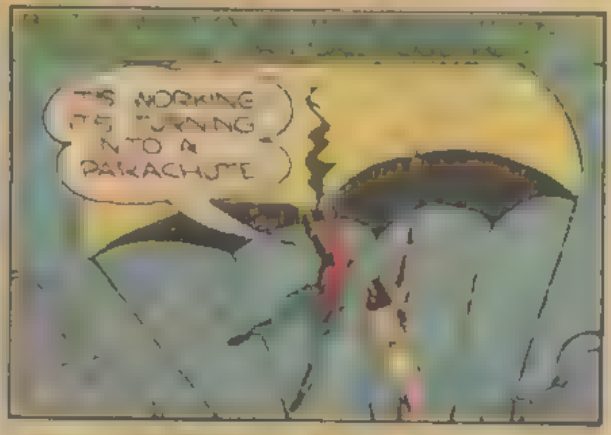
WOR	New York	6:45-7:00
WHAM	Rochester	5:15-5:30
WGR	Buffalo	6:00-6:15
WGBI	Scranton	5:00-5:15
WJAR	Providence	6:15-6:30
WGY	Schenectady	6:15-6:30
WBZ	Boston	5:00-5:15
WBZA	[illegible]	[illegible]
KHJ	Los Angeles	[illegible]
WOL	Washington	[illegible]
WFBR	Baltimore	[illegible]

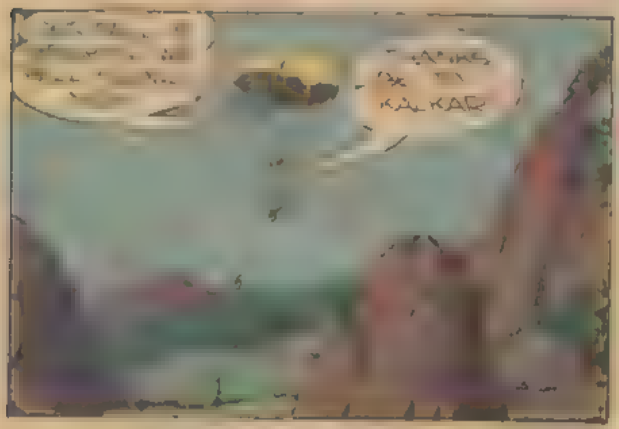
Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday

WFBL	Syracuse	6:15-6:30
WTIC	Hartford	[illegible]
WCAU	Philadelphia	[illegible]

COTTON CARVER

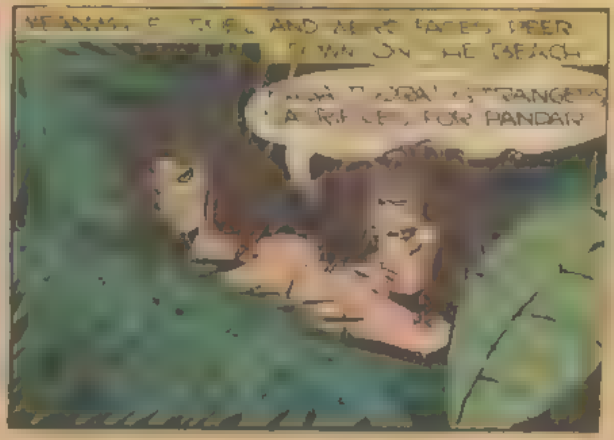













A CRY WARNS COTTON AND LUPA!
THE SNAKE-HAIRS!
YOU SAID IT! WE OF THE UPPER CRUST KNOW THEM AS GORGONS!
FIRING RADIOLY, COTTON COVERS LUPA'S RETREAT
A ROUND STONE CAPTURE
COTTON!
OOOH!
COME ON, BOYS — ALWAYS LIKE A GOOD TUSSLE!
LUPA TO HIS BACK
HERE BOYS ARE TOUGH CUSTOMERS! I HOPE MY SIX GUNS HOLD 'EM OFF LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
THAT'S FUNNY! THOSE SNAKE-HAIRED CHAPS DIDN'T SEEM TO SCARE EASILY-YET THEY SEEMED AFRAID TO FOLLOW ME. AROUND THE BEND HERE!
WHAT'S THIS? A TEMPLE BY THE SEA?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING INTO— BUT HERE WE GO!
2


NOTHINGS HAPPENED TO US YET!
LUPA! LUPA! WAKE UP!
OH! WE WE WHERE ARE WE
DON'T KNOW- EXCEPT IT'S A KIND OF TEMPLE
IT'S A QUIET PLACE
EVENTLY THE SNARL HARE FEARE! IT THEY DEEN CHASE US HERE!
AND AN ENTIRE SEGMENT OF THE FLOOR SWINGS AWAY!
WHAT TH!
EEEE!
OOOOH!
FREE!


KEEP SWIMMING O'S YOU'LL BREEZE TO [illegible] AND UNDER GOLDEN RIVER!
SOME DISTANCE [illegible] THE TUNNEL [illegible] A DEEP BREATH THEY DIVE AND [illegible]
LOOK WHERE WE'VE LANDED - AIN'T THIS A TEMPLE
SUDDENLY A GREAT GONG BOOMS ALOUD!
ALLA TORENDO!
MY GUNS ARE WET - WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM
THE [illegible] ARE AMAZON WOMEN GREAT AND FIERCE FIGHTERS
I WONDER WHAT THEY INTEND TO DO WITH US
I'VE HEARD RUMOR [illegible] THEY WORSHIP A BLOODY GOD!
4

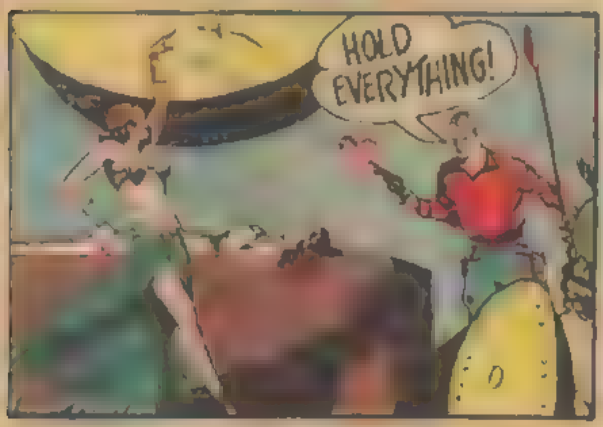

THEY'LL SACRIFICE US TO THE MOON WHICH THEY WORSHIP — AT THE FULL MOON THEY'LL TAKE US TO THEIR GOD
I CAN JUST SEE THE MOON THRU THAT WINDOW
THE MOON IS ALMOST FULL I GUESS THEY'LL BE COMING FOR US SOON
I'M AFRAID TO TELL HIM THE THUNDER IS
SLIP IT UNDER MY BELT NEAR MY HAND
IT WON'T BITE KEEP YOUR FINGER AWAY FROM THAT
AT THE FULL OF THE MOON THE AMAZONS COME DOWN FOR THEM
THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE ME
I'M SCARED TOO! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!
KEEP YOUR CHIN UP LUCA WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS FIX YET!


GOODBYE, COTTON!

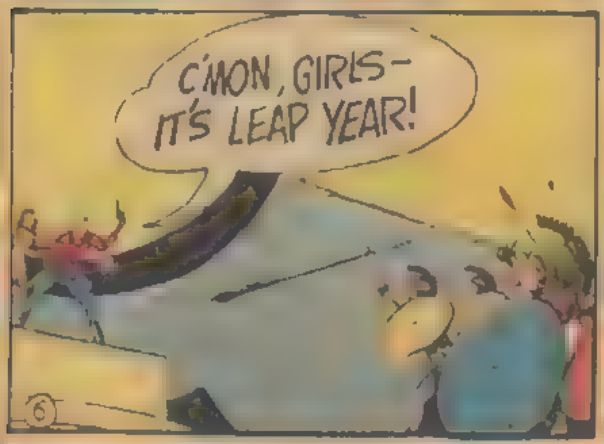


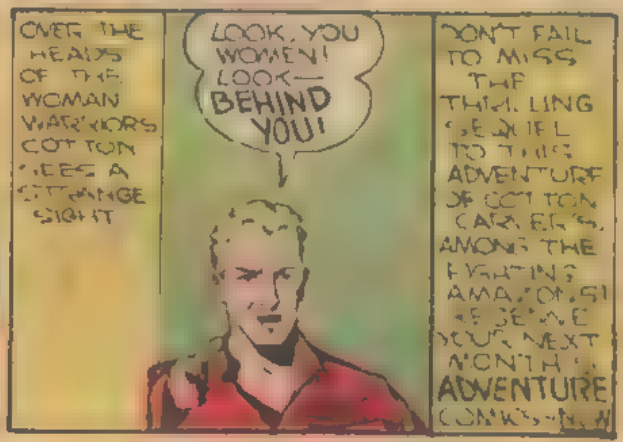

WHILE ATTENTION IS FOCUSED ON LUPA COTTON FUMBLES FOR HIS GUN
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A GUN WORK AND I SURE HOPE IT WORKS THIS TIME!


COTTON FIRES AT THE ROPE, BURSTING HIS BONDS!


HOLD EVERYTHING!


WE SURE GET INTO SOME FUNNY SCRAPES, LUPA!
HOW CAN YOU JOKE, FACING DEATH, COTTON!


C'MON, GIRLS— IT'S LEAP YEAR!
6


OVER THE HEADS OF THE WOMAN WARRIORS COTTON SEES A STRANGE SIGHT
LOOK, YOU WOMEN! LOOK— BEHIND YOU!
DON'T FAIL TO MISS THE THRILLING SEQUEL TO THIS ADVENTURE OF COTTON CARVER, AMONG THE FIGHTING AMAZONS! SEE IT IN YOUR NEXT MONTH'S ADVENTURE COMICS


STEVE CONRAD
ADVENTURER
BY JACK LEHTI
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD WALK ALONG THE WATERFRONT CHANG THE SEA AIR SMELLS GOOD
BESIDES, IT JUST MIGHT BE YOU'LL BE IN FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
THIS YOUNG TOFF COMIN' ALONG, OUGHTA' HAVE SOME DOUGH ON HIM!
HEY YOU! CAN YA GIVE A GUY A LIGHT?
JUST A MINUTE! I THINK I HAVE SOME MATCHES!
WE AIN'T WAITIN' BUDDY - GET TH' SUCKER, BOYS!
A STICK UP!
WOWZIES! KNOCK 'EM BLOCKS OFF, MIST' STEVE!
OKAY, IF YOU WANT IT THAT BAD—
—COME AN' GET IT!


UH!
WE BETTER BEAT IT, BEFORE TH' CHINK WAKES UP!
A LITTLE LATER, ON THE BRIDGE OF THE SHIP
WE'RE ALL SET TO SAIL, CAPN— ONLY THE COOK AIN'T SHOWED UP
WE GOTTA' GO ANYWAY WE'LL CATCH HIM AT THE NEXT PORT!
— MAKING CHANG FROM HIS UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
GOLLIES! MIST' STEVE IS ALL SAME ON BOAT!
HEY! MIST' BOATSMAN! WAIT FOR CHANG!
YOU MUST BE THE COOK THAT WAS SENT TO US— ALMOST MISSED THE BOAT!
BUT BUT CHANG NO—
NEVER MIND ALL THE TALK! JUST OBEY ORDERS AN' YOU'LL MAKE A LOT A' DOUGH ON THIS TRIP— OTHERWISE YOU'LL GO TO PRISON WITH THE REST OF US, IF WE EVER GET CAUGHT!


GOLLIES!
HOAKE-DOAKIES, MIST' CAP!
OOOOOO MY HEAD
I WONDER WHERE THE HAM HILL AM?
BY GOSH-
GUN RUNNERS!
LEAPS!
GOT YUH!
HEY, CAP'N! I GOT A SNEAKIN SNOOPIN SPY OF A STOWAWAY!!


A STYLE? WELL WELL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU — OVERBOARD WITH HIM
BUT UNNOTICED BY THE REST OF THE CREW, CHANG DRIFTS ASIDE OVER THE STERN
LET 'IM GO!
YOU'LL MAKE GOOD FOOD FUR TH' SHARKS!
LUCKY THING CHANG WAS ABLE TO THROW THIS ROPE OVER
I'LL CLIMB IN THIS OPEN PORT HOLE
GOOD 'M IN A STORE ROOM—I'LL BE ABLE TO HIDE HERE AND CHANG CAN SLIP FOOD TO ME
WE'RE OFF CAPE CRUZE [illegible] MENDOZA OUGHTA BE AROUND TO MEET US!

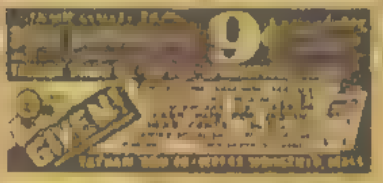

HE IS! THERE'S HIS BOAT ACROSS THE WATER— TAKE A LIGHT AN' SIGNAL HIM TO COME ALONGSIDE!
HERE HE COMES!
AHOY SENOR! WE AVE CAME! START TO UNLOAD THE GONS— WE 'AVE NOT THE TIME TO WASTE, NO?
OKAY! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WORK WITHOUT LIGHTS— WE CAN'T AFFORD TO SHOW ANY FLARES!
SO, UNDER COVER OF THE NIGHT, THE WORK GOES ON!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP 'EM, CHANG THERE MUST BE PATROL BOATS AROUND, IF WE COULD ONLY ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!
WHAT'S THIS?
A BOX OF FLARES! JUST THE THING!
I'LL TIE THE WHOLE BUNDLE TO THIS PULLEY—
-LIGHT IT—
-AN' HAUL IT UP ON THE MAST!


HEY! WHO RAN UP THAT LIGHT—WE'LL BE SEEN!
BLIME CAP'N—IT'S TH' BLINKIN' GHOST O' TH' BLOKE WE THREW OVERBOARD!
GHOST, MY NECK! GET THAT GUY AND GET 'IM FER KEEPS, THIS TIME EVERY BODY!
FULL SPEED AHEAD! THAT LIGHT EFT LOOKS VER' SUSPICIOUS, NO?
MEANWHILE
SPEED ON IT, CHANG—IT'S COUNTAWS FOR US, IF THEY AIRE US NOW!
A FIELD GUN! JUST THE THING!
COME ON, CHANG—LET'S TAKE A RIDE!
YIPPIES!
HEY! LOOK OUT FER THAT GUN!
MEANWHILE THE TATTOO FORT HAS CAPTURED MENDOZA AND HIS COMRADES, AND THE CREW ARE BUSY ABOARD THE SHIP.
COME ABOARD MY MEN! BUT NEVAIR MIND YOUR GONS—BRING STRETCHERS INSTEAD—A TWO-MAN ARMEE HAS BEEN AT WORK, NO?
MY COUNTRY'S VER' GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR HELPING TO CATCH THEIR REVOLUTIONISTS!
IT'S PERFECTLY OKAY, CAPTAIN! CHANG AND I LIKE A LITTLE EXCITEMENT NOW AND THEN!


SAM THE PORTER
BY ALGER
SO YOU'RE BETTING ON YOUR BASEBALL TEAM TO W'N TODAY ?
YAS SIR, MR. FORBES!
YOU'RE BACKING THE OUTLAWS TO BEAT THE GASHOUSE BOYS ?
THASS RITE MR FORBES !!
LETS TUNE IN N' GET TH SCORE !
AW RITE LESS DO !
THE SCORE S NOW- GASHOUSE BOYS 147 OUTLAWS NOTHING
WELL SAM IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST
THAT ENDS THE FIRST HALF OF THE FIRST INNING !!
AH KNOWED IT ! OUR SIDE HAINT BATTED YT ! NOW WATCH OL MURDERERS' ROW MOW EM DOWN..!!

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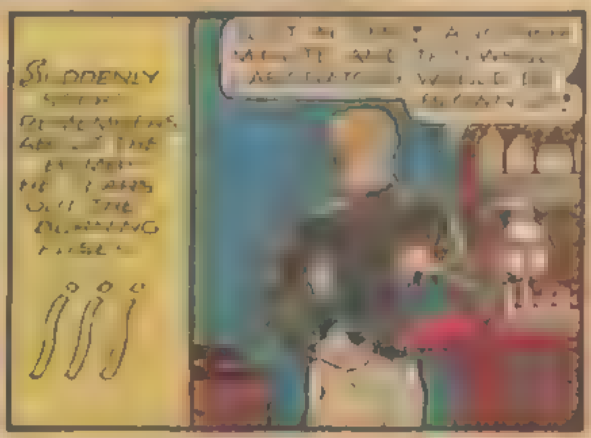
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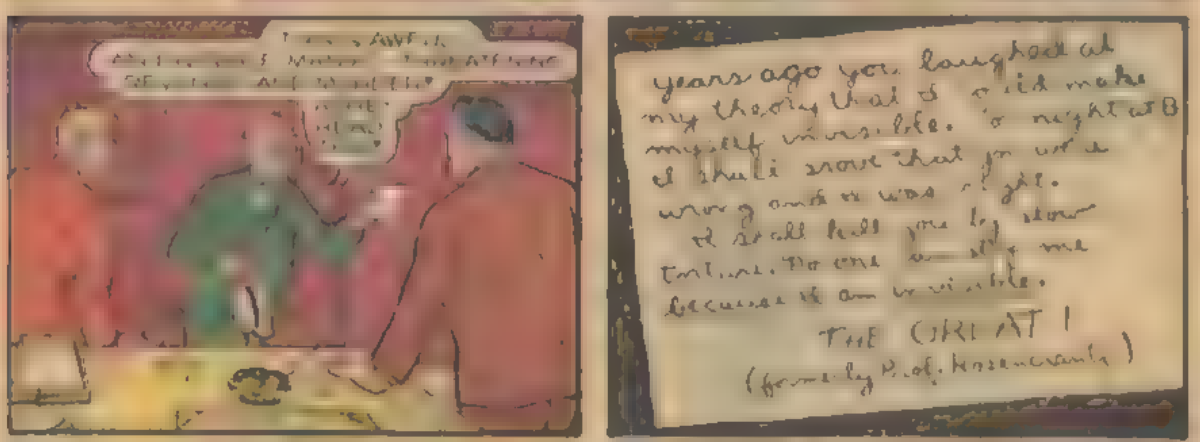








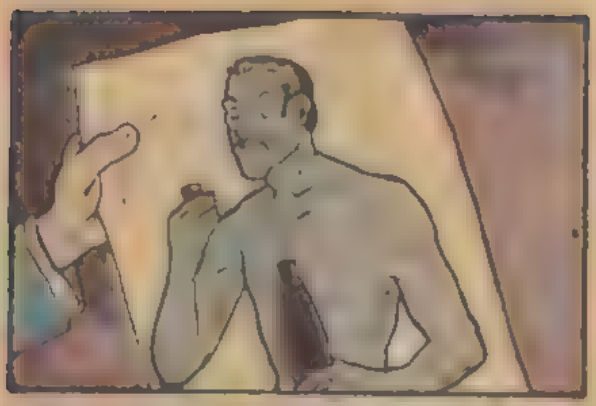


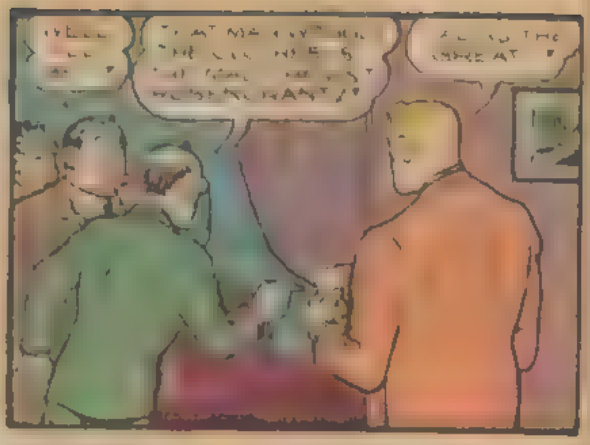

years ago you laughed at
my theory that it was possible
myself invisible. Last night at 8
I shall prove that you were
wrong and I was right.
I shall hold you by your
throat. No one can see me
because I am invisible.
THE GREAT I
(formerly Prof. Hasenpfeffer)




AT 7.45 THAT NIGHT
HERE WE ARE.. RIGHT ON TIME.
I'VE BROUGHT MY CAMERA AND SOME RAPID FILM DEVELOPER. I HAVE A THEORY..
SHUT UP AND SIT DOWN! THIS WHOLE THING HAS GOT ME NUTS..AN INVISIBLE MAN INDEED!
BE SEATED GENTLEMEN. I'LL OPEN A BOTTLE OF WINE.
THE WINE CAN WAIT PROFESSOR. TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS ROSENCRANTZ WHO NOW CALLS HIMSELF THE GREAT
THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL..HE WAS A BRILLIANT CHEMIST WHO WORKED UNDER ME YEARS AGO..
AT THAT TIME HE WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH A RAY TO MAKE HIMSELF INVISIBLE. HE WAS A BIT OF A CRAZY! WHEN HE -
YES..YES..GO ON! I SAY..WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I THOUGHT I FELT SOMETHING..SOMEBODY BRUSH BY ME. SOMEBODY COULD FEEL... BUT COULDN'T SEE!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH!
BANG
WHAT WAS THAT
TAKE IT EASY COMMISSIONER. THAT WAS JUST A FLASHLIGHT BULB EXPLODING! I JUST TOOK A PICTURE!
A PICTURE? ..OF WHAT?
TH-THAT!


THEY ALL STARE IN AMAZEMENT AT THE BOTTLE OF WINE SUSPENDED IN MID AIR!
!!!
TRUST YOU WILL NOT BEGRUDGE THE CENTAUR A GLASS OF WINE!
AS THE FOUR COMMENCE TO APPEASE THEIR HUNGER THE BOTTLE STRIKES HIM IN THE FACE KNOCKING HIM OFF BALANCE..
THE MAGIC LIGHT REFLECTS OFF
I SEE HIM!
WHO?
WHERE'S THE LIGHT?
WE GOT IT
MEET ME BEHIND THE TENTS TOMORROW AT EIGHT!
WELL, I'LL BE! I THOUGHT IT WAS HIM BUT I WAS ONLY SEEING HIS REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR!
NOW WE KNOW HOW TO CATCH THE MIDDLE EAST MANIAC!
WE
HMM?
WE CAN'T LET HIM KNOW WE'RE ON TO HIM AND THAT WE KNOW THE MAGIC LIGHT'S NOT REAL!
SAY!..WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT'S THAT STUFF?
A FINE ALTYPE DEVELOPER. NAMELITE. I HAVE A PRINT OF THE FLASH IN IT NOW.
FOR THIS TIME THE CENTAUR!

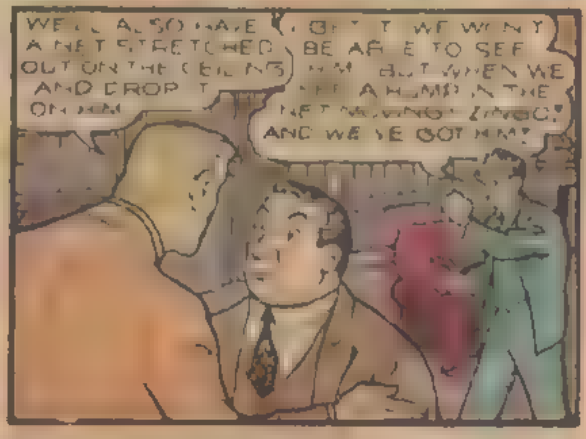



AT THE GREAT

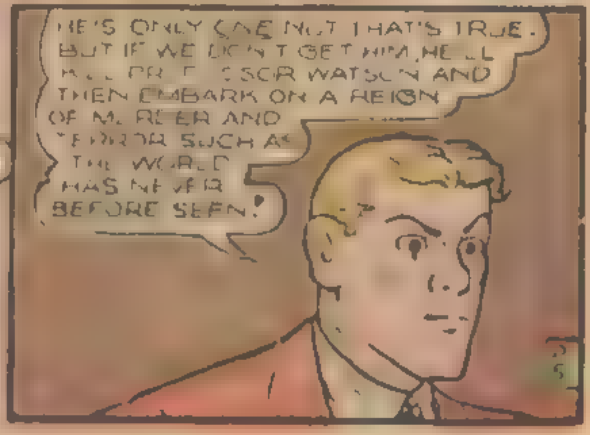

SO AHEAD THIS THING IS SO BUZZING I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!


FREE'S MY PLAN HERE'LL BE HERE WITH AN AUTOMATIC HEAT SEEKING CAMERA THE SIZE OF A PEA! SMUGGLED TO THE HENCHMEN BUT NOT TO THE CAMERA!


MIRRORS TO HELP US LOCATE THE INVISIBLE MANIAC BY HIS REFLECTION!
MMM YEAH PLAN SOUNDS OKAY SO FAR


WE'LL ALSO HAVE A NET STRETCHED OUT ON THE CEILING AND DROP IT ON HIM
BUT WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE HIM BUT WHEN WE GET A HUMP IN THE NETTING LIKE!
AND WE'VE GOT HIM!


ALL THIS SEEMS TO BE GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE JUST TO CAPTURE ONE NUT!


HE'S ONLY ONE NUT THAT'S TRUE. BUT IF WE DON'T GET HIM, HE'LL KILL PROFESSOR WATSON AND THEN EMBARK ON A REIGN OF MURDER AND TERROR SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER BEFORE SEEN!


WITH THE INVISIBLE GREAT I. JUSTIN ASE
I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE DOWN TOWN
A BAD DREAM? THE GREAT IS DETERMINED TO TERRORIZE AND RULE THE WORLD!
THINK WE CAN STOP HIM?
YOU BET! LEAVE IT TO SOCKO!
HA! HA!
WHAT? DO YOU LAUGH?
NO... I THOUGHT YOU DIE! WELL HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF!
SEE YOU TO-MORROW NIGHT.
I'LL BE THERE.
AND SO WILL I! HA! HA!
THE GREAT I! HE WAS RIDING WITH US ALL THE TIME!!
SOCKO THINKS HE'S FIGURED OUT A WAY TO STOP THE INVISIBLE GREAT I.
WILL SOCKO'S PLAN WORK?
SEE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR THE ANSWER!
P 6

GINGER SNAP




BAM!
BAM!



CURTISS
Baby Ruth
5¢
WHEN WERE BUTTONS FIRST USED?
DEXTROSE
13TH CENTURY IN EUROPE
CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD . . . ENJOY SOME EVERY DAY


THE SANDMAN
AT A LOAN PARLOR IN MIDTOWN!
I—I COULDN'T GET IT!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I SURE DO!
HERE HE COMES!
HOLD OUT ON THE BOSS, EH?!
TAKE THE FIVE HUNDRED OUTTA HIM!
SMICK 'M GOOD!
YEAH WE SURE DO A GOOD JOB!
THE MAN LIES SENSELESS IN THE ALLEY
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY YELL "HELLO!"


GEE! WHO BEAT YOU UP?
SOME TOUGHS! I DON'T HAVE A LIT'L HOTEL FOR THEIR BOSS, GANUS EN THAT RUNS A DAIRYMAN DEN-
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM! WHO'S THE BOSS?
HE'S JOHN RACKET'S ON THE AVENUE. HE'LL GET THEM NOW!
STOP THIS!
I'M NOT GOING TO HURT HIM WITH MY DELICATE TREATMENT HERE! BLAST IN-!
CRASH!
START RIGHT NOW!
AWF-
SOME FUN, HEY?
GET OUT! YOU DON'T WANT YOUR BUSINESS OUT OF HERE, YOU WON'T HAVE ANY!
WHO - WHO ARE YOU?
THE SANDMAN! YOU!
RIGHT! I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO THAT MAN WHO RETURNED MONEY TO ME! NOW CLEAR OUT!


IF THAT SORT OF TREATMENT DOESN'T WORM, I CAN USE OTHER METHODS!
WESLEY DODDS,
I WONDER IF MY THREATS WILL HAVE ANY EFFECT?
SILENT
AT THE HOME OF THE MURDERED MAN
CHEER UP!
GOODY! WHAT'RE YOU HERE?
GOODY! CAME OVER TO MAKE SURE JEAN'S GOT HER


WISE UP DOLLY! AIN'T I THE FINGER MAN FOR THE MOB?
SO?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN- GOT HER?
YOU MEAN- YOU KILLED HIM!
DON'T GO BLABBIN' YER MOUTH OFF LIKE THAT!
I'LL BORROW GUNNY IF YOU DON'T MIND!
I WANT HIM TO BE PRESENT FOR THE DEATH OF HE'S A MURDERER AND HE MAY SPILL ALL HE KNOWS ABOUT THE LOAN RACKET!
HERE'S THE MAN WHO KILLED JESSE! ASK HIM ABOUT THE LOAN SHARK RACKET!
I WILL BUT WHO-?
THE SANDMAN DOESN'T WANT CREDIT FOR WHAT HE DOES. ALL HE WANTS IS TO SEE JUSTICE DONE!
NOW TO LISTEN IN TO WHAT MY PAL GUNNY SPILLS! IF I STAYED IN THERE THE COPS MIGHT NOT LET ME GO SO EASILY!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL SPILL WHAT I KNOW! THE BOSS DIDN'T DO NOTHIN TO SAVE ME!
NOW YOU'RE USIN YOUR HEAD!


THE BOSS MUZZLED ON THE LOAN RACKET 6 MONTHS AGO CHARGIN' HIGH INTEREST RATES IF ANYONE SQUAWKED I WENT AFTER 'EM ! IF THEY DIDN'T PAY THEY GOT BEAT-UP - THEN SHOT - IF THEY DIDN'T COME ACROSS!
THE BOSS IS GORILLA GUS ! SLICK SAM FRONTS FOR HIM AS AN OFFICIAL OF THE LOAN BUSINESS ! THERE OUGHTA BE RECORDS THERE !
TO PAY A VISIT TO THE LOAN SHOP BEFORE THEY GET WIND OF WHAT THE POLICE HAVE HEARD !
EASY DOES IT !
LOOKS AS THOUGH I WAS EXPECTED !
I THOUGHT YOU'D RETURN, SANDMAN !
YOU KNOW ME GOOD ! THAT MAKES IT EASIER !
I'LL SAY I KNOW YOU ! AND I INTEND TO KILL YOU !
SO !
SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH FIRE - YOU MIGHT GET HURT !
CRASH !


THERE HE IS!
?
POW
HOLD HIM STILL!
SHOVE HIM IN THE CAR I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH HE KNOWS.
LISTEN!
THE COPPERS! HURRY!
ON TO GORILLAS AND STEP ON IT!
I BETTER PUT THIS ON TO MAKE SURE THE PLACE STAYS CLOSED!


WE HM JE TO GUS!
I'LL HNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT H M!
WHAT YOL GOT THERE? WHO'S THAT!
SLICK SAM L. TELL YOU! HE SAID TO BE YO HIM ALONG
B.T HE'S E SANDMA AND E TO JS!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO? MAKE H M G SACRIFI WHY DIDN'T YOU LE. H N THERE?
WHE H AL SE TO BLIND H N AND LEAVE H HERE NOW FOR DE .S
THE SANDMAN WAKES
OCH WHAT A CIC IT THAT M ST HAVE BEE N!
THE H C GAND WILL BE HERE JE GOT THE E DAY'S HEAD WE B HA THEN BEA IT
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT
E GOT TO GET HMAS AT E THEY FIND N C I AR HEFORE THEY MAKE H N ESCAPE!
HE N AMS HIS WAY ALONG A NARROW LEDGE H HAVE THE SIBYL!
S THAT MYRTLE! GLUE!


WHAT A BLOOD CHILLING SCREAM THAT WAS! IT CAME FROM AN APARTMENT BUILDING!
HEY!
GET DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND TELL THEM SOMETHING WILL BE DONE ABOUT THIS!
I'VE GOT TO KEEP ALL THOSE GANGSTERS TOGETHER UNTIL THE COPS GET HERE!
SUCK SAM MUST HAVE COME DOWN TO MEET THOSE GANGSTERS! NOW THE GANG'S ALL TOGETHER!
NOW YOU GUYS GET GOING!
THEY'RE READY TO LEAVE AND THE COPS AREN'T HERE YET!
NOW I'M READY FOR A LOOK AT THIS 'SANDMAN' OF YOURS!
GONE! HE SLID OUT ON US!
THAT MEANS HE'S GONE AFTER THE COPPERS!
THE SANDMAN DECIDES TO STOP THE GANGSTERS.
HERE YOU GO!









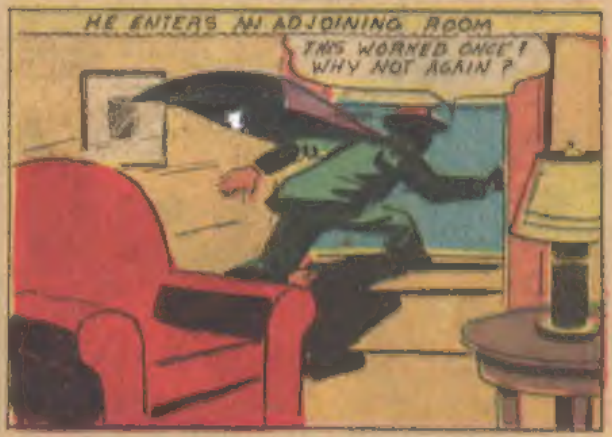


THE GANGSTERS PART . AND THE SANDMAN MOVES WITH THE RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT



HE WHEELS... THROWS OPEN THE DOOR... IS THROUGH AND HAS IT LOCKED BEFORE THEY CAN MOVE!






HE ENTERS THE ROOM AGAIN-BEHIND THE GANGSTERS
HE GASSES THEM, ONE BY ONE.....
YOU TOO! GORILLA GUS!
NOW FOR YOU OTHERS-! A LITTLE FISTICUFFS!
HERE'S ALL THE PROOF THE POLICE WILL NEED! I'LL LEAVE IT WHERE THEY CAN'T FAIL TO SEE IT!
THE SANDMAN RETIRES FROM THE APARTMENT- TRIUMPHANT!
A SIMPLE MATTER TO PICK THE LOCK LET MYSELF OUT AND LOCK THEM IN AGAIN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE POLICE BREAK IN
HERE ARE OUR GANGSTERS WITH THE EVIDENCE IN THIS CASE PRESENTED BY THE SANDMAN! WHAT A GUY!
I BET IT WAS EASY FOR THE SANDMAN!
BUT WE KNOW IT WASN'T SO "EASY"! DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING SANDMAN ADVENTURE PUBLISHED IN EACH AND EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS!


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